The Wickedest Man In the World

Skyclad

I stand here before you the way life has made me
Ill mannered, foul mouthed, bad tempered and lazy
I stare at your world down the neck of a bottle
Every day is a death ride when I hold the throttleTo the drowning I am water
For your calm I am the storm
I'm the fiend who's with your daughter
In bed well before the dawnWas I the cat that got the bird?
They'll put the blame on me
Everything was grand in wonderland
Till Charles Manson came to teaEach moment's a game and I must play it to win
And if you cannot bear it then you'll just have to grin
All the world is a stage so I aim to upstage you
(By the pricking of my thumbs)
Kill me off but like ban quo I'll come back to plague you
(Something wicked this way comes)All martyrs seek their cross and nails
The rebels grail his cause
So I'll just sign away my soul
And forget the buy out clauseThe few who see me through my disguise
Abhor, deplore, hate and despise me
I care not what you perceive
Fall unto your kneesJack the ripper went to Sunday school
With his best friends mack the knife
And the blue eyed boy who lives next door
He's a junkie Jesus ChristDo you think I'll be sad 'cus you don't like me
Well, I consider it highly unlikely
Spill the milk but I won't cry
My eyes are watertight like my alibiYes, I'll love you then leave you for no apparent reason
My names are many my friends call me 'Legion'
The light that casts the shadows darker shades of black
That hide the drugged up mugger who will stab you in the backI'm not the type of angel who fell from divine grace
I'm the one who was so bad he never got there in the first place
The vulture in the wings as the battle flags unfurl
Pleased to meet you, I'm the wickedest man in the world

Songwriters
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